

Every Knee SHALL Bow Dream 11-29-25 to 11-30-25 Shared 12-2-25

“Jesus Christ, I dreamed this dream for 2 nights in a row. I have once again tried, tested and discerned as it’s from You, as Your Holy Word has taught me to do in Your great Name. I have had this dream tried and tested in Your Name by another of Your true children and they have discerned it was from You also. Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit, in Jesus Christ’s Name, don’t let me speak a word that’s not from my lovely Jesus Christ, Father God and You, sweet Friend.” “I won’t daughter of Zion, now write this dream out as I bring it back to your memory.” “Thank You Holy Spirit, I will.”

The dream began as I found myself sitting on top of a very high mountain top range. It was like a rocky mountain, but there were still traces of green growth here and there. The view before me was breathtaking. It was like I could see the whole world of mountains, lakes, land, oceans and so much more. I was not wearing winter clothing, but I knew I was supernaturally protected from everything by my lovely Jesus Christ. I just knew this as I was going into the dream. It's still light. It looks like the sun is beginning to dim, and soon dusk’s evening shades of twilight will be falling. I'm sitting directly on the ground which is a huge grey rock. My knees are up with my hands resting on them. I looked out and now I noticed before me on the rock was a huge fire that's blazing. The fire has stones around it forming a circle. It’s sitting to the left of me a few feet further down from my position, near the big mountain top rock I’m sitting on. Funny, I hadn’t noticed it earlier, yet I know somehow that it’s some kind of marker. As I'm looking out again at the magnificent view, I suddenly realize there's somebody with me. I turned to my right, to see it's my lovely Jesus Christ. He's dressed all in white. His hair is white and flowy. His eyes are like the holiest of fires, the purity of holy fire. He's beautiful. He's so beautiful to me.

He begins speaking. “Daughter of Mine, I brought you here for a reason. You're about to have another encounter.” “What do you mean,” I asked, my lovely Jesus Christ? “The last time You told me I was having a visitor, or an encounter was when antichrist showed up as the unexpected guest.” “Yes, daughter, I know,” He replied with a slight smile on His face. I hesitated for a moment as I remembered another time with a not so pleasant visitor. “Well, there was the time when lucifer...lu lu, came as the whistler and showed up unannounced, while the judgment of fire, hail and blood was falling from the 1st trumpet judgment. He was granted the right for a mind challenge between him and me which I wasn’t even aware of until he showed up.” “Yes, daughter and you were successful in overcoming and winning this challenge through your strength in Me and My Holy Word,” my lovely Jesus Christ said reassuringly. “Yes, yes I did for the glory of Father God, but it was a brutal attack on my mind.” He looked at me in seriousness and love, as He spoke softly. “Yes, daughter, but now you know without any doubts that he or his kingdom of darkness no longer have any holds or legal rights to your mind. You have won and

conquered this battle with My help and in the power of My Name. Now, Daughter, I'm here to warn you. You're about to have an encounter, but it is for a divine purpose. Know that you are protected and that nothing can cross the barrier that runs between you and go straight through the middle of the fire. So what's on the left will not come near you. You're to remain sitting, and I will show you things to come.” “I will, my Love, with Your help,” I replied. I glanced at the view before me for a brief moment then turned to look back to where He was, but He's no longer there. I miss Him immediately. “Oh, how my heart longs to be with Him forever.”

I continued to look out across the vast expanse with my thoughts still on my lovely Jesus Christ and His holiness, and the beauty of all He has created that I saw before me. It's beautiful. Looking out across the mountains and the scenes before me, all I could say was, “Jesus Christ, You made a beautiful world for us to live in.” I sat alone for a little bit longer, when suddenly I realized somebody else was here that I sensed was to my left. I turned around and there was the whistler. It's lucifer. He looked much the same as when I saw him the last time. His skin still has a leathery, reddish look like he'd been out in the sun a lot. His clothes are similar to the prior times with jeans and a t-shirt. Even his hair was the same whitish grey color, although I knew he could change his appearance if he wanted. He's sitting on the mountain rock top much like me, but I knew there was an invisible barrier between us that he could not pass.

I wasn't really shocked to see him, because I knew if my lovely Jesus Christ had taken time to warn me out of His love for me, it was going to be somebody, most likely who was an unpleasant enemy. I looked him in the eye, and he just gave me a sly grin. I stared at him unaffected by his smile, then looked away and back out across the mountain view. Finally, I asked him, “Why are you here? Why are you here, whistler, lucifer?” He answered, “I have been told to come here. Do you have anything to say to me,” he asked? I sat silent as I thought for a moment asking Jesus Christ my love, if He has anything for me to say to the whistler lucifer” Words began pouring into my spirit. I turned back to look at lu lu...lucifer for a moment, and then said, “Yes, I do. You do know... every knee is going to bow, that every tongue is going to confess that Jesus Christ is Lord?” He looked at me for a moment as if eyeing his opponent in some type of contest of words, then looked out at the beautiful view before us, before finally saying, “Yes... yeah, I know.” But his casual attitude was as one that knew this, but he really didn't think it was going to happen. Then he looked down at the rock mountain beneath us, and began pulling up what few sprigs of greenery was showing and then throwing them into the roaring fire below us. He seemed to enjoy watching the destruction of the greenery as it burned quickly up.

I said again, but this time louder with Holy Ghost confidence, accenting every word, “You... do... know... every...kneee...SHALL...BOW...and...every... tongue ...shall... confess” that...Jesus... Christ... is...Lord?” “Yes, I know,” he replied almost angrily. “But do you really understand,” I asked him boldly? “Do you understand that it's going to be beyond your control to keep from bowing to Jesus Christ my Lord, who is King of kings and Lord of lords when He returns? Through the sweet Holy Ghost in me, I was unafraid of the enemy near me. “We will see, now won't we,” he said in a mocking, sly voice. “Oh yes, devil, yes we will! For it is written not once, not twice, but several times, even in the Old Testament. Every knee shall bow. Every tongue shall confess that Jesus Christ is Lord. He is Lord of lords and King of kings. You will bow too, devil, you will bow! I said with great passion. His face scowled in hatred, as he started to respond. But as these words escaped my mouth, there was a bright flash of light in the sky that went from east to west and the sky just started rolling back. The clouds scattered. A bright and glorious light illuminated the now dimming skies. Our gazes were immediately dawn and transfixed on the happenings in the sky. Joy, unspeakable, unexplainable joy came crashing over into my spirit.

There, there in great power was my lovely Jesus Christ dressed in holiness on a massive cloud, like I have never seen Him fully before until now. He has entered our world, this firmament no longer as a holy baby, though still God, but glorified! Glorified in the full restored power of God, no longer having limitations, because of his earthly body when he walked the earth as both God and man, This very power of God now seemed to erupt out of His very being. He is so holy. He's coming in great power, in great power, in great power, was all I could think at this moment in time. After He entered, with the sky rolling back, the holy angels came in and the force, the force shakes everything due to all that is occurring in the heavens and the earth. I saw all this, and realized the ground was now shaking and rumbling. I felt it. Lucifer jumped up and stood, looking almost in disbelief and anger too it seemed. I raised myself up, and fell to my knees, and began worshiping my Lord. I realized that my lovely Jesus Christ was the cause of the shaking ground, because it occurred after He shouted and yelled with a great roaring shout that reverberated inside the whole firmament.

Understanding flooded my mind as I realized this has happened before. It is the same yet different. When Jesus Christ was on the cross and gave a shout before giving up the ghost, the Word of God says in Matthew 27, the earth shook, the temple veil was torn, rocks broke, and graves were cracked open. Then the saints of God were seen walking around in the holy city after Jesus Christ was resurrected. These saints, in my understanding, are those He took with Him when He returned to Heaven after being resurrected. They make up the great cloud of witnesses written about in Hebrews 12:1. This shout He has given was doing the same. Yet, this time it's the voice of Jesus Christ, the Son of God who is

glorified in the full restored power of God, whose power is affecting the whole world, and not just Jerusalem and thereabout, as when He had been weakened by all He had endured before dying on the cross. I am in awe. I am crying. I am praising and worshipping my lovely Jesus Christ all at the same time.

I know His shout is breaking open the graves of those to be raised in His return, and it's calling forth those spirit-souls that are His who have died from every location inside this firmament to be joined by those still alive to meet Him in the air. The earth is shaking violently. The whistler, lucifer who was still standing on his feet, does not appear so confident anymore. On his face I saw a look of shock, and oh, yes, definitely a look of pure fear! The power and the force of Jesus Christ, His shout, His cry and the tremendous shaking of the earth caused him to drop his knees. I felt drawn to look over at him, and as I did, I heard him say in a hoarse shallow voice, "Surely...surely... you are the Son of God. You are Lord of lords and King of kings.

I saw a movement out of the corner of my eye which caused me to turn my focus back to the sky. I saw the holy Angels had started flying swiftly outward and down in great numbers. I know they are going after the bride of Christ who is dressed in the purest white of righteousness. I hear a voice thunder in the background saying, "Every knee shall bow and every tongue shall confess that I am Lord. They will see and know I am the Lord of lords and King of kings. I am returning in great power, great power and the glory of My Father, and it shall shake this world like never before. This world shall be changed. It shall be changed, and never recover, as I take what is Mine from here." I woke up hearing these words repeatedly throughout the day, "Every knee shall bow and every tongue shall confess that Jesus Christ is Lord... one way or the other." I choose to do it willingly, Lord, I choose to do it willingly.

Verses

Matthew 27:50-54; Ecclesiastes 1:9; 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18; Hebrews 9:28; Isaiah 26:19; Revelation 1:7; 1 Corinthians 15:34; 50-57; Isaiah 45:23; Philippians 2:5-11; Romans 14:11; 1 Timothy 6:15; Revelation 17:14; 19:16; Matthew 24:27; Acts 1:9-11; Revelation 6:12-14; Hebrews 12:1; 26-27; Isaiah 13:6-13; Job 1:9-10; John 17:4-5; Revelation 4:11